

# The Man Who Sold The World David Bowie Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2020

[A7] | [Dm] | [F] | [Dm/]

We passed upon the [A7] stair  
We spoke of was and [Dm]when  
Although I wasn't [A7] there  
He said I was his [F] friend  
Which came as some sur-[C]prise  
I spoke into his [A7] eyes,  
'I thought you died a-[Dm]lone  
A long long time a-[C]go'

'Oh [C] no, not [F] me  
I [Bbm] never lost con-[F]trol  
You're [C] face, to [F] face  
With the [Bbm] man who sold the world'

[A7] | [Dm] | [F] | [Dm/]

I laughed and shook his [A7] hand  
And made my way back [Dm] home  
I searched for form and [A7] land  
For years and years I [F] roamed  
I gazed a gazely [C] stare  
At all the millions [A7] here  
We must have died a-[Dm]lone  
A long, long time a-[C]go

'Who [C] knows? Not [F] me  
We [Bbm] never lost con-[F]trol  
You're [C] face, to [F] face  
With the [Bbm] man who sold the world'

[A7] | [Dm] | [F] | [Dm]

'Who [C] knows? Not [F] me  
We [Bbm] never lost con-[F]trol  
You're [C] face, to [F] face  
With the [Bbm] man who sold the world'

[A7] | [Dm] | [F] | [Dm]  
[A7] | [Dm] | [F] | [Dm/]

